

There is a flat top of
rolling, lush green hills -
The top - seen looking a
valley. The valley contains
a large city of hills
and the foreground is
a more tropical climate.

There is one man on the
hill sitting looking over
the city, very composed
as though it is a
desert island.

in a white, short-sleeved shirt
and dark slacks. He is not in
the hill alone, but the others
who have come with him are 30
at a distance, waiting for him.

Next, I have this same man.
More formally dressed (dark suit,
white shirt and tie). May be
European as stripes on his sleeve
right do left. He is in a
tiled, walled courtyard of a
large, expensive, open house.
There are brilliantly colored
flowers all around, & several
people, mostly men, in uniform
a sort of army or police.

Thirty minutes ago, the
Others have been writing. The
house is in a high-walled
compound with white masonry
work and a heavy double iron
gate with a sentinel that stands
when the gate is open.

His division is more
driving, as though he were
about to put into motion those
operations he had planned
when on the hill.

I've tried talking him to his
listening, but can't get there.

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9 Apr

I saw a woman -
professional, carrying papers.
She was dressed
in black & white dress &
black shoes. She was
waiting. I sensed she was
in a professional building
and she was near some
steps. I sensed she
was lecturing. She ~~we~~ has
short brown hair and
she was thin.
She was alone, waiting.